

Halo: Task Force Delta

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Summary: A man named Ghost is placed into Delta platoon... and gradually kicks ass from one end of the Galaxy, to another.

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[color=Orange][Font=Jacinto Sans][size=7]Prologue: Unleash the Beast[/size][/font][/color]

[size=3]G[/size]abriel was a soldier in the UNSC Marines, his current task was to finish his training at the Meat Grinder, he was specializing in the way of the sniper because he was the best eye, had the best accuracy, most endurance, phenomenal reflexes, Spartan-like speed and a speed disorder, he wasn't the strongest, or the most powerful however, he was like a snake, reliant on grass to hide him, but once he struck he killed his target almost instantly. His voice was his neurotoxin, putting people and aliens alike into their places. His drill sergeant even thought he was some sort of ONI spook, steering clear of a man who'd actually never seen combat.

[Size=3]T[/size]hey were all lined up in front of Sergeant First Class Glaze, and First Lieutenant Reed. Gabriel held utter-contempt for the two men and stared coldly at them, standing at ease just like everyone else in the line.

"Today," Began the Sergeant as he cleared his throat in that awkward Sergeant sort of way and glanced at the faces before him. "Today you're entering an exercise that almost mirrors real life combat, minus the split-chin freaks and the 'fearless' grunts of course." He notified them and stood tall and straight and folded his hands behind his back. It was a joke but nobody caught on, nobody had ever heard the Sergeant make a joke or talk at ease.

"Aha." Said Gabriel, making false laughing noises to break the silence- Everyone broke out into laughter as he did, it was Gabriel's

humor, nobody actually understood the humor but everyone found it to be funny, they could laugh at something that nobody but Gabriel could understand but never be able to laugh at the Sergeant.

"Quiet!" Lieutenant Reed shouted over the laughter and it almost instantaneously stopped. He glared at Gabriel, whom could tell that Mr. Reed held resentment for him.

[i]I'll put you in your placeâ€| just like everyone else[/i]

Gabriel turned his head slowly to face Reed directly and gave him a stone cold glare. "Sorry sir, but I'm straight, mind looking at somebody else for once?" Gabriel asked him, and Reed turned red, his entire face flushed red with anger and Gabriel nodded slightly. "Sorry to break it to you, Lieutenant." He stated, mock sincerity in his voice.

The Lieutenant immediately turned his head and spoke to everyone else, completely ignoring Gabriel from that point on.

"This simulation is going to be a Three-way, those with a Yellow patch aka Bravo Platoon, make your way towards the North-end of the Valley, Those with a Red patch, aka Alpha Platoon head towards the east end of the valley, and finallyâ€| those with the blue-patch, aka Delta Platoon, head towards the west end of the valley. The simulation will end once the last team or man is standing." Reed briefed them and everyone nodded and shouted a series of yes sirs and affirmatives- Before they made their way to their designated base locations. Gabriel was a member of Deltaâ€| to him they were the best of the best, back in the day at least. There was still a Delta Force today, but they were all a part of the ODST Division in the Marines, and to become an ODST you had to volunteer, or be selected, and pass the Meatgrinder- but every ODST who'd seen enough combat either become insane or shell-shocked beyond the point of being normal again- but once you kill enough living thingsâ€| or even your first, you'd never be normal again.

End  
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